# NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

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NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1845.

WHOLE NUMBER 251.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

Sydney Howard Gay, Maria Weston Chapman, Edmund Quincy,

## "The Peculiar Institution."

## Pro-Slavery.

are repeal of this pro-hard labor, and is actually saving stone, with a ne- be enabled to monopolite the public data gented with a joined grow bridge one end of the saw, and himself the from. Pro-fered that the effects woul-ment be telerated by the people. Under the property of the people. The people of the

## Selections.

## Communications.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1845



## GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Total income, Expenditures, as at pre-£51,100,000 48,557,000

£2,543,000

£28,395,000 2,400,000 6,617,000 6,936,000 2,142,000 3,200,000

33s 7d. 35s 9d. 66s 2d.

14s Od. ner cw 18s 8d. " 2Is 9d. "

23s 4d. " 23s 0d. " s a reduction is ner of 1 1-2d per

- - '£1,300,000 - - 680,000 - - 220,000 - - 118,600 - - 260,000 - - 642,000

s. quis of Westminster, late Earl Grosvenor esidence, February 9, in the 79th year of his as one of the richest, and perhaps the rich-

lelock.
JOHN JOHNSON,
WILLIAM H. WEBSTER,
JOHN M. NIXON,
WILLIAM P. POWELL,
ALBRO LYONS,
GEORGE HARRISON,
JOHN ROCK,

t, and at the door.

THE BRANDED HAND.

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## THE TRUE AMERICAN.

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WILLIAM GUNNISON, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT. 101 South St. (Bowly's Wharf,)

15 a 16

## Poetry.

From the Advocate of Peace.

NOT ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

was to best." This New O no., no.—let me lie
Not on a field of battle, when I die!
Not on a field of battle, when I die!
Not on a field of battle, when I die!
Of the mad serv-korne event my behand head is
No let the reaching kainly.
That I have drawn against a brother's life,
De in my hand when death
Thanden along, and tramples me beneath
His heavy squadron's heels,
Or gory fellors of his cannot's wheels.

From such a dying bed,
ugh o'er it float the stripes of white and red,
And the baid eagle brings
clostered stars upon his wide-spread wings,
To sparkle in my sight,
ever let my spirit take her flight!

I know that beauty's eye
Is all the brighter where pay pennants fly,
And brighter where pay pennants fly,
And bright brighter where share,
And sunphine flashes on the lifted lance:
I know that bards have using,
And people shouted till the welkin rung
In honor of the brave
When on the battle-field have found a grave.

Leave that o'er their bones, eight hand piled have found a grave. I know that o'er their bones, eight hand piled mountered a tone. Some of those piles I've seen; it. Excuring no non the green where the first blood was abed, by country's independence led; And others, on our shore, it. Monamen? at Baltimore, And that on Bunker's Hill. Trand, a few more finones still: Thy "tonh." Themistocles, so tut yet upon the Greenia ness, And which the waters kiss from the galf of Salamis. And thins, too, have I seen, do of earth, Partocular, robed in grant That, Ille as natural knoil. Watched by some turbaned boy, ourgin of the plain of Troy.

Such honors grace the bed,

sangin of the plain of Troy.

Such honors grace the bed,
thereon the warrier lays his head,
And hears, as life ebbs out,
erred flyins, and the comparer's short
Bat, as his eye grows din,
column or a mond to him?

What, to the parting soul,
which is the ship of the column or a mond to him?

What, to the parting soul,
a note of bigles? What the roll
Of dwarr? No. let me die
blue heaven bench o'er ne lovingly,
And the soft summer air,
ym, astis my thir white hair,
And from my forehead dries
damp as it gathes, and the skies
Seen waiting to reseive
The world, when round my bed
their clear deplie! O'rlet in e-leave
The world, when round my bed
tren, weeping friends are gultered,
And the culm voice of prayer
by hymning shall my soul prepare.
To go and he at rest
red spirits—spirits who have 'hessed
The human brotherhood
cares, and connecle for their good,
And, in my diging hour,

And in my Jajing hour, riches, fame, and houre have no power To hear the spirit up, m my lips to turn aside the cup That all most drink at last, me draw refreshment from the past! Then let my soul run bac!, peace and joy, along my earthly track, And see that all the seeds Lhave scattered there, in vitaous deeds, Have spring up, and have given, dy, fruits of which to taste in heaven!

Or grante pile say 'tis hero'te ground
Or grante pile say 'tis hero'te ground
Where my remains repose,
Still will I hope-win lope, perhaps that the
Whom I have striven to bless,
The wandeer reclaimed, the fisheless,
May stud around my grave,
With the poor prisoner, and the poorest slave,
And breathe an humble prayer,
That they may die like him whose bones are m
ing there.

From the Social Monitor
THE ERRING. BY JULIA A. FLETCHER

Think geatly of the erring!
Ye know not of the power
With which the dark temptation cu
In some unnearded hour.
Ye may not know how wernestly
They struggled, or how well,
Until the hear of weakness came,
And sadly thus they fell.

Think gently of the erring!
Oh do then not forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is thy brother yet.
Helr of the self-same God?
He hath but stumbled in the pat
Thou hast in weakness trod.

Speak gently to the erring!

For is it not enough
That innoceace and peace have gon
Without thy cessure rough?
It sure must be a weary lot
That sin-crushed heart to bear,
And they who share a happier fate,
Their chidings well may spare.

Their chidings well may spare. Speak kindly to the erring !
And thou mayest lend them back, with halp words, and tones of lere. From misery's thoray track.
Forget not thou hast often sinned,
And siaful yet may he,—
Deal gently with the erring one
As God has dealt with thee!

THE FATHER.

BY REV. RALPH HOYT.

ow less me call up from the misty Pact.
The venerable one Was a mine to love,
ill mendoodly areas upon my hrow had cast
Their bodiers shadows; he is now above,—
or would I trink min thence,—but h, to prest
That revereed form once more, how sweet, how sweet,
how state I need so hants the resting-place,
Nor send my thoughts to seek among the blest,
by cane-worn countenance again to the present
Here lives thy image in this barning breast;
and there it attill all glow, nor ever facet;
Till low beside thee thy lone child is laid.

## Miscellany.

BY MRS. S. C. HALL,

"right" stor.

The old landlord was as decidedly an enemy to the national system as James himself; and the matter dropped without O'Leavy's having an opportunity of "flooring the board," which he bitterly regres. James, for many years after his establishment at Donneybeg, was exceedingly kind to the itinerant cales, of whose metris he was so bright not example; for a long time his college was the refuge of every poor scholar, who received gratuitions instruction

and nothing to make it of—so Jil sir down at Then why don't you's idown a those?" (According of "at space" means at this moment—it is revent lease—now—instantly." Why day you washing your time—to say nothing of the sweet—and the"—he was going to say, "the sour," was ashamed, and so added, "other things—for who does no good to us?" You good to us!" repeated Mary, as she poured so where, keeping the curd carefully back with m spoon. "No good to us, dear—why it's for the—What is if you call him—Ab Gradat—Aby, the Gracian—your top-boy—as used to be.

Jrew along corrections of the por scholars."

The like o' than," said the will be a poor scholar neat I did n' feel as if he and the poor scholar neat I did n' feel as if he and the poor scholar neat I never

e, the blessing is a fine
u give out James, hou have in your head—
Lonly take meal out of
away, but your brain
sal; take ever so much

"That's the by Ital' you of?" with Mary. "Come the will falk to you dear." slight, Aldiens from, both will falk to you dear." slight, Aldiens from, both will falk to you dear. "slight, Aldiens from, both will falk to you dear." slight, Aldiens from, both will falk to you dear. "slight, Aldiens from, both will falk to you dear." slight, Aldiens from, both will falk to you dear. "left to will falk to you dear slight, and have been pushed to be a state of the slight of the slight falk to be a slight falk

neaves or a Latin book, in which he hoped to be examined.

"What's your name?—and stand up?" raid the master, graffly.

The hope salive is name was Edward Moore.

The hope salive is name was Edward Moore.

He said "Ne knew English and Voster, a trifle of Algebra and Latin, and the Greek letters; he hoped to be a priest in time, and should be," he added, confidently, "if his honor would give him the truo of the chool, an old season now and agin, and let him pick up and what," in quired O'Leary, "will you give me in return."

so, an odo Season how and agin, and ret him per And whan, "inquired O'Leary," will you give in return!"

I have but liftle, Sir," replied the boy, "for my her has six of us, paying to one, whose face we re see, a heavy rent for the isled we starre un-ready and the six of the six of the are pro-ple—and but for the kindness of the neighbor's, the ecodness of one or two families on Christ-and Witsunuide, and, above all, the blessing of "which never haves u—we might turn or up-which never haves u—we might turn or up-

oming to it—I have a trifle of about eight, as—besides five which the priest war and when I went for his blessing, as he said at it in ease of inches, and it was a word with the priest war and was it in ease of inches, and it was a word was a first once or forth and the first year of the distribution of t

"Think of that, now 1-and a boy I saw toods had just such another lacky mole as yourself under his left eye."

"What boy?" inquired the master.

"A poor fatherless and motherless carythar, with mole as yourself with the property of the pr

mes:

A, a laboring man, in the town of Highworth, do hum-pray that something may be done to like the the diffi-ties and destress under which I about through the bad-so of the times. I have a wife and four children to intain out of 8s. a week. My children are so small to my wife and the children are not able to so out to Ka, as the children is under nine; so all depend on my

its whise, Mary Sheming being respited up thin mis. Bare 11th mis. Barr 11th mis.

has name with that of MARY PURLEY, he may not in this tarter instance retime historic companions in this latter instance retime historic companions in the latter of the way control of the property of the pr

Mret. (basement,) New-Fore.
who are desirous of improlife, is respectfully invited to
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f first-rate rolling land in Lincoln Co. Mis-lississippi, 1,000 acres Prarie, the balance

s in Washington, Green, Cock, Sevier sties, Tenneseer, at 25 cents an acre. On Iron, Bituminous Coal, Fine Clay for ar, Quartz, Lime, Alum, and an inex-trol water-power.

angus, quaix, lotte, autm, and an inex-pily of water-power and are percularly adopt-tillement of industrial Associations, sale in this office, a great variety of Fauns, seef, Town-Lots, &c. in the different Coun-alities of New-York and New Jersey, and in term States and Territories, at he lowest es, and with warraided (tile.) at New Eng-ce, and with warraided (tile.) at New Eng-ficilities to persons withing to May sell, or cell Estate. All such are invited to con-rrices.

f the Union.

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November 28, 1844.—If.

Graham House, New Arrangement.

Graillail House, New Arrangement,
QOSWELL OSS informs his friends and the public,
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CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

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